

# VIDEOMANIA!

#3

**BLAZEMANIA**  
A Rhino Release  
Compilation by: Johnny Legend  
1985 no rating

For the exploitationeer, movie trailers are sometimes a welcome relief. The trailer, sort of a celluloid hooker, typically barrages the audience with the pic's climactic scenes in which action upon action (with a liberal dose of sex) it was a sad day when the MPAA started rating the preview) is strung together, tightly edited, then voiced over for maximum sales impact.

Some might say, in a world where life more fun to "read about" 'em than see 'em, that trailers are better than the actual movies themselves. It's hard to argue with that. Trailers are almost certainly more exciting than most any movie as a whole. What, with 3-5 minutes of pure action as opposed to 90 minutes of expository scenes padding these same action scenes, how can you go wrong? With **BLAZEMANIA**, you can't. From the opening scene, "My name is Julie Franchell and I am a psychologist specializing in hypnosis. You are about to see a preview of the most fantastic advance ever to be made in the history of action picture."

entertainment called **HYPNOTICISM!** We are then introduced to this stunning achievement (a swirling, psychedelic whirlpool) and its eerie effects (an enticed lady getting her arm pierced with a needle and calmly saying, "Thank you.") Through the final clip, an, oddly enough, professional looking Fred Olsen Day Production called **PRISON SEIZURE**. In this visually exciting sales pitch, MOV style hearties scamper across the screen wearing nothing but the simplest of spandex, then are shown seducing each other and fighting off a grizzly mutant and its crazed big-headed, budget commander. Great!

Starting quite tame, the aptly titled **BLAZEMANIA** is in actuality a sleaze buff's "ROUGE."

ARE YOU HETEROSEXUAL?




## ORGY OF THE DEAD

THE FILM THAT WILL SATISFY EVERY OVER-SEXAGESIMAL ADULT!

IN GORGEOUS AND SHOCKING ASTRAVISION and SEXICOLOR

with CRAWFELL and a HEAVY of GORGEOUS GIRLS!



A feature could have been the using beautiful moved EDONIA GIRLS, VAMPIRES, WERES, WANTED WEREWOLVES, TORTURED THINGS in bondage.

Starring

**The Incredible Crawlwell**

and

**Ghoultia**

"the ghoultia goddess of the Dancing Dead"

.....Weird parties.....hands groping at hypodermic needles.....teenage car sex.....what else but a 30's potboiler called **MARIJUANA WERES WITH ROUGE IN HELL**. More shocking than the new coring "take a puff and go crazy" syndrome enacted in all these early anti-pot propaganda epics, is the actual full frontal nudity exhibited by these 1930's starlets, Tom, West! Real male bathing and drinking orgy scenes from the '30's.....IT'S TITL!... claims the screen placard.

**BLAZEMANIA** then takes the next 10 or so minutes to journey us back through time to reveal the 1940's, striptease loop. Designed for horny servicemen, these are the type of things where you plop a quarter into the slot, sit back in your private booth, and enjoy the show. A couple of the non-male teases actually do feature attractive women.

Also given way to ...the **STRANGEST** shocked love of all time..... **THE LAST OF "PENITENTE"**, an old Mexican laughter noted for the

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING  
LIKE THIS!

**JUST FOR  
THE HELL  
OF IT**



